

GOV. COLQUITT ON ADMINISTRATION

Brands Rule of Wilson as Big Fiasco.

Democrat Scores Repeal of Tolls New Tariff and Watchful Waiting.

Houston, Tex., Dec. 26.—The Wilson Administration has been the greatest failure in the history of the presidency.

The South is a land literally flowing with milk and honey; it has made one of the biggest and best crops in its history, and yet because of the utter incompetency of the men in charge of the Government its business is prostrated, its credit is impaired, and thousands of its people are starving.

The administration's tariff law was pledged to lower the cost of living and it has had the contrary effect. By putting raw material on the free list and keeping the protective tariff on manufactured goods it has condemned American farmers by hundreds of thousands to penury and has enabled the manufacturers, after getting their raw materials cheaper to charge higher prices for their goods, which they have done.

Hides were free listed and shoes have gone higher. This is true of virtually every single item similarly treated in the Administration Tariff law. The American farmer gets less for his raw materials; the American workman pays more for the finished product and both are robbed to further enrich the protected manufacturing trusts and combines.

"Foreign Policy Imbecile." The Administration's foreign policy has been imbecile. It has allowed England to dictate conditions to cotton shipments to European countries that enabled English spinners to rob the American cotton growers of half the value of their crop. England stopped American shipments until the English spinners had bought their supply at 6 1/2 cents a pound and stored it in Texas and other Southern warehouses.

Then England consented to declare cotton not contraband and France followed suit a day or two later. Our Government weekly submitted to England's dictation playing into the hands of the English spinners and betraying the American cotton growers as completely as if this country were an English vassal state.

If I had been President I would have served notice on England, premier that our foreign trade in cotton and other noncontraband commodities was going forward without England's consent, and, if necessary, I would have sent American ironclads to England's door to enforce that notice.

Panama Tolls Repeal.

The Administration's repeal of the Panama Tolls Exemption Law in violation of the party's national platform was another weak surrender to England. If free tolls for American ships had not been repealed, hundreds of American-owned ships flying a foreign flag would have come under the American flag to get the benefit of the exemption and we would today have an American merchant marine competent to carry our goods to foreign markets. We have no such merchant marine and to supply it the Wilson Administration is to spend the taxpayers' money buying a subsidized national shipping service.

The Wilson-Bryan management of the Mexican affair has been an egregious failure. They landed an American army in Vera Cruz to force Huerta to salute the flag and have brought it back without getting the salute. They now ask Congress to appropriate more than \$500,000 to pay the expenses of the ridiculous expedition. For what did it accomplish?

It set all Mexico aflame against the Americans, not only in Mexico, but in Texas, where all along the north bank of the Rio Grande there are ten Mexicans to one American. It brought on a reign of terror all along the Texas border, so that when the

Federal Government refused to afford protection for our people in their own State, I was forced to send 1,200 Texas troops down there to give it.

Bandits Raid State. Mexican bandit gangs were crossing the border into Texas raiding and terrorizing our scattered people. Women and children were huddled together in brick houses, menaced with murder and worse. My desk was flooded with telegrams from Chambers of Commerce, bankers and stockmen, and other reputable citizens, praying for protection all along our 1,200 miles of frontier. The Federal Government had only sixty troops at Brownsville to cover more than two-thirds of that long border. When I rushed the Texas State troops down there, stationing a company at each of the principal border towns, I instructed them not to cross the river, nor in any way to violate the neutrality law, but at all costs to protect the lives and property of Texas people.

Secretary of War Garrison telegraphed me that he thought it unwise to have two military forces occupying the same territory under separate commanders and suggested that I withdraw the State troops. I wired him that I would withdraw the Texas troops when he sent an equal number of regulars to replace them at every place where our men were stationed.

Encourage Bandits.

I understand they had everything prepared at Washington to have me indicted by a Federal grand jury and put in a Federal prison on the assumption that I meant to invade Mexico—a palpable absurdity which only men utterly ignorant of the situation could have entertained. It is a fact which the whole country does not know that when our Texas troops arrived in Brownsville the Mexican commander at Matamoros, across the river, offered to surrender that city to the troops of United States cavalrymen. The commander at Matamoros evidently believed the Texas troops meant to take the city and thought the United States troops more friendly than the Texans. The Washington conception of our business on the border was as ridiculous as that of the Mexican commander.

Wilson and Bryan have stood by encouraging one gang of bandits after another, while people were being butchered all over Mexico, while the best American interests in that country were being confiscated and shot to pieces, and today the Mexican chaos is worse than at any time.

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

Roosevelt Eats With Homeless. New York, Dec. 25.—Col. Theodore Roosevelt visited the Municipal Lodging house tonight. About 250 men were in line waiting to get supper tickets when he arrived in a big automobile. He shook hands with many of them addressing some by name. He did not explain how he happened to know them.

When he entered the dining room, where he took a seat Col. Roosevelt found 200 more of the city's homeless at supper.

"Gee, it's pretty hard times when a former President has to come here for something to eat," one of the lodgers remarked.

Col. Roosevelt Joined in the Laugh

and, smacking his lips over a bowl of pea soup, exclaimed, "that's bully."

The former President spent more than an hour inspecting the lodging house. In all parts of the building he aimed a rapid-fire of questions at the men, asking them their occupation, where they came from, when they worked last and their chances of finding employment. For the most part the men took his questions in good part and answered them frankly. Col. Roosevelt declined to explain the purpose of his visit.

M. N. Shultz Dead.

Mr. M. N. Shultz died at his residence near Prentiss, Sunday morning at 4 o'clock of disease incident to old age. After funeral services conducted by Rev. A. B. Gardner at 9 o'clock yesterday morning, his remains were buried in the Prentiss cemetery. The deceased, who had been a member of the Baptist church for many years, was one of Ohio county's best citizens and will be greatly missed. He leaves surviving him a wife and three sons: Rev. O. M. Shultz, Livermore; Rev. E. K. Shultz, Louisville; and Supt. Ozon Shultz, Hartford. Mr. Shultz was in his eighty-first year.

XMAS SHOOTING AT ISLAND STATION

Deputy Marshal Uses Pistol With Deadly Effect.

Brothers-in-Law Attack Officer After Being Jailed For Being Drunk.

The Owenboro Messenger of Friday says: Albert Gillan and Uke Every were shot and instantly killed at 10 o'clock Thursday night by Deputy Marshal Clark Taylor at Island, a mining town in McLean county. Marshal Monroe May was shot through the arm by a stray bullet, and was taken to his home where he was given medical attention.

The bodies of Gillan and Every were towed to remain where they fell, pending the arrival of the coroner of McLean county. Early Thursday afternoon Gillan had been arrested by Deputy Marshal Taylor on the charge of drunkenness. He was placed in the city prison, but released at 6 o'clock when he promised to go to his home. He was joined later in the night by his brother-in-law, Uke Every. The two men met Deputy Marshal Taylor on the street. It is claimed that both of the men had their knives drawn and were in the net of making an attack on the official. He was accompanied by Marshal Tom Monroe.

Deputy Marshal Taylor is said to have whipped his revolver from his pocket and fired five shots. Both Gillan and Every fell to the ground. They expired in a very few minutes, being shot in vital parts. Marshal May was shot and wounded by a stray bullet from Deputy Marshal Taylor's revolver.

Both Gillan and Every were said to have been intoxicated. There were few eye-witnesses to the double tragedy.

The authorities in Calhoun were immediately notified and left at once for Island. Gillan and Every were each about thirty-four years of age. Gillan was married and went to McLean county from Hancock county. Both of the men were coal miners.

Deputy Marshal Clark Taylor, of Island, was arrested Friday morning after the verdict of the coroner's jury, laying the killing of Albert Gillan and Uke Every, on Christmas Eve, to him, and taken before Police Judge Staten, who placed him under bond in the sum of \$750 for his appearance before the county judge for examining trial. He was accused of manslaughter. When the announcement was made that Taylor had been admitted to bail, nearly twenty prominent citizens of Island and the neighboring county volunteered to sign his bond. It was estimated that the value of the bond, when completed, was worth more than ten times the required amount. Coroner Ambrose, of McLean county, held an inquest over the bodies of Albert Gillan and Uke Every on Friday morning, and after hearing the evidence of a few eye witnesses to the killing, a verdict was returned by the jury to the effect that the two men came to their death at the hands of Deputy Marshal Clark Taylor, by shooting.

Facts brought out at the inquest were that Gillan had a knife, but it was not open, nor in the hands of the dead man. Uke Every, when moved, was found to have had both a knife and razor, open, and lying under him, when he fell. The general feeling in the community, while subdued, is not against the deputy marshal. It is the general opinion that the deputy acted only as the occasion demanded, as was indicated by the large number of citizens who volunteered to become bail for him. Marshal Monroe May, who was shot in the arm by a stray bullet, was getting along nicely Friday.

Notice. I will sell crushed corn for \$1.25 per cwt., corn chops \$1.50 per cwt. Either of the above feeds mixed with cotton seed meal is the very best cow feed. Sacks to be returned. W. E. ELLIS, Produce Merchant.

STATE EDITORS ARE IN SESSION

Discuss Problems of Trade Affecting Business.

Skeletons Laid Bare, No Secrets Withheld at Regular Experience Meeting.

The Louisville Herald of Tuesday says: A heart-to-heart talk among editors, with no semblance of an effort to withhold any secrets of the trade, featured the session of the Kentucky Press Association yesterday afternoon at Watterson hotel.

Matters were not minced by D. M. Hutton, of the Harrodsburg Herald, who led the discussion on "The War Cost of Living, and How To Meet It." Strictly "insider stuff" was considered from all angles. Errors and triumphs of editors were confessed, and an inventory of "conscience" was taken.

Never before in the history of the association have members unlocked the closet and bared the family skeleton to brother editors, as they did yesterday. The newspaper game, as played by various editors of the State, was revealed. The session closed with members enjoying a more intimate knowledge of each other, of their work, and clothed with more power to increase efficiency.

Mr. Hutton couched his address in language to invite discussion and induce debate. The question of advancing rates on advertising, job printing and subscriptions was discussed by him, and the problem of getting business and cash was attacked.

In beginning his talk, Mr. Hutton said:

"Every business should be so run that it is sufficiently flexible to meet any emergency. Prices on advertising, job work and subscriptions, the three sources of newspaper revenue, should be based invariably on the cost of production."

As advertising is conceded to be the main method of maintaining a newspaper, that feature was discussed first by the editors.

Mr. Hutton cited a member of the State press who did not have an intelligent idea of what he had for sale, nor what it was worth.

"He studied troubles of other people, declared Mr. Hutton, and neglected his own. He carried more than equal party between advertising and reading matter in his paper, but he would accept any kind of advertising for any kind of reimbursement. He accepted mining stock, printed in green ink or paper that rattled, for payment of space. He accepted six bottles of poisonous patented medicine; printers' materials at double foundry prices; uncollectable life insurance policies; too much railroad advertising for a short ride, and to top it all off, vetted advertising, without compensation, and thanked the bandit for his kindness."

Mr. Hutton suggested that editors "quit being dishonest" by taking legal advertising at less than legal rates. He also advised that the practice of charging obituary rates for business advertising be ceased.

The following quotations from the "Gospel of Scribes" were dissected and digested:

Respect of foreign advertisers. Matthew vii, 12.

Circulation—Are all men liars? Psalms cxvi, 11.

Advertisers—are all of them rascals? Psalms cxvii, 11.

Your City—The best place to live in. Revelations xxi, 2.

Rate Card—The thing that makes or breaks you, Luke iv, 12.

A Safe Rule—What to charge for and what not to charge for? Matthew vii, 12.

Enoch Grehan, dean of the School of Journalism at the University of Kentucky, spoke on "Journalism." Mr. Grehan's talk was based on the work that is being done at the institution. Mr. Grehan is a practical newspaper man, who has seen long service, and his address bristled with interesting angles of the game experienced by him.

At least three gubernatorial aspirants—only one of them a newspaperman—and one candidate for Secretary of State, were present at the meeting yesterday afternoon.

Congressman Augustus Owsley Stanley found time to knock off from his labors in Washington to look in on the "press gang." Two others who have been mentioned in connection with the Democratic nomination for Governor present were Lieut. Gov. E. J. McDermott and Harry Sommers, editor of the Elizabethtown News; Col. W. P. Walton, Lexington's journalistic sage, also was on hand. He is an avowed candidate for the Democratic nomination for Secretary of State. Others there may have been available but not avowed.

Members of the State Press Association arrived in Louisville yesterday morning. After luncheon at the Watterson they were called to order by President James R. Lemon, of Mayfield, Ky. An invocation was pronounced by the Rev. Frank M. Thomas.

The address of welcome which was to have been delivered by Mayor Buschmeyer was read by Charles T. Taylor, of the Board of Public Safety. A cold prevented the Mayor from attending. President Lemon responded. Round-table talk then followed.

Acquittal For Taylor.

Calhoun, Ky., Dec. 29.—Clark Taylor was acquitted of the charge of man-slaughter or examining trial before County Judge J. T. Higgs at this place today. Taylor is a deputy marshal of Island, a small mining town on the railroad, and in conjunction with his chief, Monroe May, the marshal of the town, was attempting to arrest Uke Every and Albert Gillan on the night of Christmas eve, both of whom were said to be in an intoxicated condition and acting in a boisterous manner. The men, according to the story told on the witness stand, resisted arrest, drew knives and attacked the marshal and his deputy, the marshal being stabbed in the hand by one of the men. The deputy drew his gun and fired several times, killing both men. Both men were shot entirely through the body, one in the front and the other in the back.

At the conclusion of the trial this morning, Judge Higgs dismissed the warrant holding that Taylor acted in his necessary self defense.

SIMMONS.

Dec. 28.—Miss Corn Maples of Bennetts is the guest of Mrs. John Carter and Mrs. Fred Tatum Christmas week.

Misses Norma Ross and Mary Jane Maddox, of Centertown, were the guests of Mr. R. B. Carter from Wednesday until Sunday.

Miss Elva Wilson, of Green Briar, is the guest of Mr. Hins Maddox and friends.

Mr. Ira Plummer, the assistant bookkeeper at Simmons, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Plummer, of Prentiss, from Friday until Sunday.

The social at Mr. Q. B. Brown's Saturday night was enjoyed by all present.

Several spent Christmas day at Mr. R. B. Carter's. Excellent music was furnished by Miss Mary Jane Maddox, of Centertown.

Miss Anna Carter spent her Christmas holidays at home.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Carter returned home Thursday from a visit to their son, Otis Carter, store manager of Daniel Boone, Ky.

Christmas at this place was quiet.

New Year Treat for Our Readers.

We are pleased to announce that any of our readers can obtain a nice 1915 pocket diary chuck full of practical information for every day use, by sending the postage therefor, two cents in stamps to D. Swift & Co. Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. For three cents we will send nice wall calendar, size 10x11 inches. Send five one-cent stamps and get the pocket diary and wall calendar.

Hartford Masons Elect Officers.

Hartford Lodge F. & A. M., No. 675 elected officers last Saturday as follows: Isaac Y. Sanderfur, W. M.; A. D. Kirk, S. W.; Otto C. Martin, J. W.; E. G. Schroeter, Sec'y; J. H. Patton, Treas.; W. H. Rhoads, S. D.; James Nance, J. D.; Albert Rial, Tyler; O. T. O'Bannon and Will Liles, Stewards. W. N. Stevens was elected a member of the Board of Control.

GOEBEL REFUSES YOUTSEY'S APPEAL

Brother Will Not Aid Noted Prisoner.

In Reply to Letter Says Youtsey Guilty and Should Serve His Term.

Cincinnati, O., Dec. 28.—"I wrote a letter to-day to the warden of the Reformatory at Frankfort asking for an explanation of statements in a communication from Henry Youtsey to me," said Justus Goebel, brother of the late Gov. William Goebel.

Youtsey appealed to Justice Goebel to aid him in obtaining a pardon.

Goebel said: "I am opposed to a pardon for him. The man is guilty of killing my brother and should serve his sentence. It would be a shame to grant him freedom. Some of the statements made in his letter are not true. He tells me I did not prosecute him. That is not true. I spent \$200,000 of my personal fortune to have justice done."

Youtsey's Letter.

Youtsey's letter to Justice Goebel, in which he makes a personal appeal that Mr. Goebel aid in securing his pardon, follows:

"Frankfort, Ky., Dec. 11, 1914. —Mr. Justus Goebel, Care of Lowry & Goebel, Cincinnati, O.—Dear Sir: The most loyal friends of William Goebel could not regret his assassination more keenly than I do and shall always do, and I tell you truly that I never felt the least malice or hatred against him, or cursed him, as some have been wicked enough to do and I hope you will believe me when I tell you that the day before the tragedy I tried to save his life.

"I was making preparations to leave Frankfort and take a position on the civil service, in the event the Taylor crowd lost out, and with that in mind, on October 23 1899 a few days before the Taylor-Goebel election I took the civil service examination at Danville, Ky., and could easily have obtained as good or a better position than the one I had, as the service was very short on stenographers at that time.

"I have been in prison for almost fifteen years and, inasmuch as I was the victim of improper influences and you did not prosecute me, I hope you will forgive me for my connection with the case and consent to my pardon.

"Hoping to hear favorably from you, I am, most respectfully, (Signed) "H. E. YOUTSEY." (Copy.)

Southern Inventors.

The following patents were just issued to Southern clients reported by D. Swift & Co., patent lawyers, Washington, D. C., who will furnish copies of any patent for ten cents apiece to our readers.

Kentucky—Alvin L. Cox, Elizabethtown, wagon bed bolt; Walter T. Farrar, Louisville, handle for tooth brushes; Francis G. Hill, Carrollton, washstand; Peter Hinkel, Ashland, spring spoke wheel.

W. Virginia—Chas. O. Jackson, Fairmont, headlight steering mechanism; Albert F. Eggleston, Mauder, railway rail fastener; Horace L. Riley, Richmond, compressed air elevator; Wm. E. Wotzel, Parkersburg, well drilling bit.

Tennessee—Jos. H. Weatherford, Memphis, toy; I. R. Storie, Rugby, subsoiler; Wm. W. Hargrave, Nashville, dispensing carton.

Eastern Star Officers.

The following officers were installed by Hartford Chapter Eastern Star Monday night: W. M., Mrs. S. T. Burnett; W. P., Owen Hunter; Associate M., Mrs. B. F. Tichenor; Conductress, Mrs. W. S. Tinsley; Associate Conductress, Mrs. U. S. Carson; Secretary, Miss Elizabeth Miller; Chaplain, Mrs. C. M. Barnett; Adm. Mrs. C. M. Crowe; Esther, Mrs. F. L. Felix; Ruth, Mrs. J. H. Williams; Martha, Mrs. C. P. Turner; Electro, Mrs. Rowan Holbrook; Warden, Mrs. Fred Cooper; Sentinel, R. Holbrook; Organist, Miss Hettie Riley.



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Brother Sinner

By Harry Iking Greene



JOHN HARDING was not a mild man, neither was he inclined to be superstitious. As a rule he had small belief in signs, presentiments or hunches, but just now different. For he had seen certain signs that one of his neighbors had been stolen; had a presentiment that a certain unworthy neighbor, "Shillless Joe," had done the deed, and possessed a hunch that the man about to horsewhip Joe until he was unconscious any pig critter that would lift over a fence on a winter's night. So, being a man of means as well as thoughts, he took down the rusty bull whip and started toward the abode of his neighbor to be.

Shillless Joe was not reckoned among the 400 of John Harding's community, and when one is told that there were but 400 people in that district he will understand that the state meant a well-defined meaning. He lived alone at the edge of the big swamp, fishing in summer when it was not too hot; trapping in winter when it was not too cold; sleeping and waiting the year around, he was avoided by the entire hard-working, hard-earning settlement.

It was a long tramp from the home of Harding to the miserable cabin of the trapper, and by the time the former had arrived there his righteous wrath against the sly, sinful being, whom he sought with grim and unrelenting, "My house is the house of prayer; but ye have made it a den of thieves," he quoted sternly. Then he raised his fist and smote upon the weathered door such a blow as Moses of old might have struck when he split the rock and bade the waters gush forth. From within a squeaky, rattling voice bade him enter, and through the narrow doorway he crowded.

He glanced around the cluttered place. From one corner a thin, weasel-like figure arose and stood cringing before the mighty one, fear thickly spreading his face as he noted the formidable whip tightly clutched in the equally formidable hand. "Good evening, Mr. Harding. Happy New Year," he said, fawningly.

"It is a bad morning for you, and it is going to be an unhappy beginning of the New Year," he retorted. "Steal up about, will you?" The smaller man shook up his hands with a protesting gesture as quick denial leaped to his lips. But Harding silenced him with a word.

"Don't add tiling to your thieving and sheep-killing cur. One false word from your lips and your punishment

shall be doubled. You thought you were cunning, but in several places I found the mark of that elus' foot of yours while you were making up with my good pork. Now what have you to say?"

"Nothing, except that I did not steal." As a bear strikes, so did the heavy arm of the invader shoot out, the hand gripping the thin shoulder like a trap.

"I warned you if you lied your punishment should be doubled. Has not the good Lord commanded 'Thou shalt not steal?' Thank your stars that you did not live in those days, for you would have been stoned to death. Rather, bless your luck that you have fallen into the hands of a compassionate man." With a hiss the lash fell and a shuddering scream burst from the lips of the cowering one. But from then on no sound escaped them until, at last released from the iron grip, Joe fell limply upon the frozen ground. Sternly gazing down upon his victim for a moment, Harding turned away. "It was the just punishment of a rogue by a just man," he muttered to his conscience.

From a shapeless, writhing heap the fallen one arose, his small eyes glinting with the deadly glare of a prodded serpent. "Whip me, you black devil—you usurer—you forecloser of widow's mortgages—you dodger of taxes—you—yourself!" The voice rose to an inarticulate scream of rage. "By the Eternal, I'll kill you for that—yes, murder you in cold blood." Then the first



"I'll Kill You for That, Yes."

wild outburst of passion passed and into the red eyes a look of cunning crept, the cunning that outwitted wary wild beasts and took them in his snares.

He passed rapidly through the brush until he came to a hollow log, from which he drew an ancient gun which he had stolen and hidden there years before. None knew that he possessed it, and he chuckled at his own cunning as he plotted his details. He knew that Harding's family was away and that John would attend church that night and return home alone after services. Nothing would be easier

than to raise a window of his foe's house during his absence, and upon his return kill him at his own threshold and, leaving the weapon behind him, flee. Joe was known to never carry a weapon, and the leaving of this firearm behind, together with the forcible entry of the place, would throw the crime upon mysterious tramps or burglars. As darkness fell he provided forth, assured himself that Harding had gone, then, prying open the window, entered and sat waiting by the low burning lamp until the sound of distant wheels reached his ears. He had not loaded his weapon yet, but reasoned that should he be caught before the act with an unloaded gun he would be deemed guilty of a far less offense than should it be loaded. But now the time had come.

From his pocket he drew some powder and poured it into the yawning muzzle, laying the bullet upon the table. Next, he must have some paper wadding for both powder and ball, and a book lay close at hand. Without looking at its cover he tore forth a handful of leaves and, selecting one, laid the others aside as he raised the first piece preparatory to crumpling it up and ramming it home upon the powder. As he did so the words upon the leaf caught his eye, and slowly he read:

"Thou shalt not kill." His hand trembled and his face grew gray. Then in the night without he heard the beat of hoofs before the barn, coupled with the loud command to "whoa," and with a gasp he clutched another sheet. Before his eyes swam the words:

"Likewise I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth."

Slowly the gun slipped from his hand, his form relaxed and he sank into a chair, his head falling upon the table.

Five minutes later John Harding, fresh from upharnessing his team, throwing open the door, started back in fear and amazement. Then softly he approached the man who was now shuddering as he had beneath the whip, laid the gun aside and gazed at the mutilated Bible. Upon the floor he saw the dropped pages, gathered them up, read them, then slowly understood.

For the second time that day Harding's hand fell upon the shoulder of the other, but this time it was with a parent's gentleness.

"Brother sinner," he whispered huskily.

The New Year Presents.

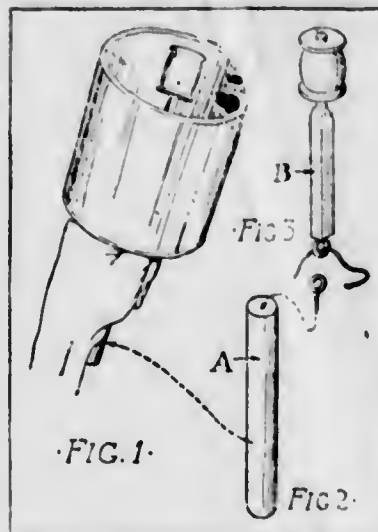
The French "etrennes," both in name and in date, preserve historical continuity with a clearness that our Christmas box has lost. According to the ancient Roman legend the custom went back to the rape of the Sabine women, or, rather, to the reconciliation of the two peoples afterward, when Romulus cut green branches from a grove of the goddess Strenua and presented them to Tatius. Thereafter Romans gave each other branches for luck January 1, together with figs, dates, honey and a small coin—such luck gifts being termed "strenae." Even emperors were powerless to put down a custom that in time became burdensome and the church similarly failed and was driven to Christianizing the practice.

FOR NEW YEAR'S EVE

Toy Noise Producers and How to Make Them.

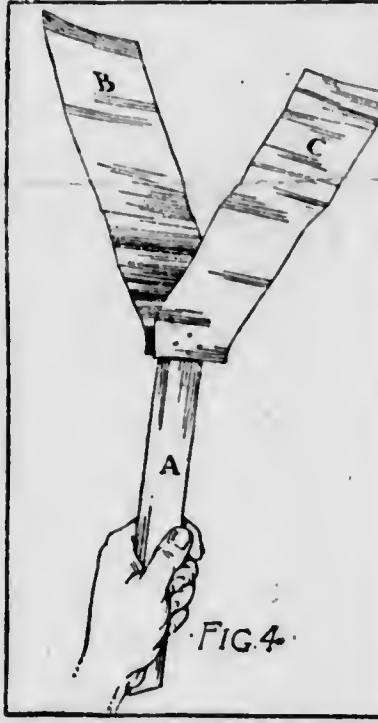
NO one objects to a moderate amount of noise in welcome to the incoming new year, and I am sure that you will agree with me that the following are splendid noise producers. Each will require but a few minutes' time to make.

The bell-rattle shown in Fig. 1 is made with a tin can, a common thread spool, two short sticks and two screw-eyes. The tin can forms the bell portion of the rattle, and a short piece of broomhandle or other stick which is tied round, fastens to it for a handle. This handle stick (A, Fig. 2) is secured to the bottom of the can by piercing a hole through the tin and screwing a screw-eye from the inside of the can down into the end of the stick. Figure 3 shows how the



tongue of the bell rattle is prepared. The length of the tongue should be equal to the inside depth of the can. Cut a stick of this length and whittle down one end to fit the hole in the thread spool you have obtained; then screw a screw-eye into the other end (Fig. 3). Fasten the tongue in place with a piece of string, passing the string through the screw-eye in the tongue it and handle A, and tying them loosely with firm knots. This completes the rattle.

The odd-shaped rattle shown in Fig. 4 requires a short stick for handle A, and two tin cans out of which to make the wings, pieces B and C. The bottoms of the cans must be re-



moved, and the sides opened out. Tack the pieces to opposite sides of the stick handle.

By holding the handle in the position shown in Fig. 4, and shaking from side to side, the tin wings will flap back and forth and make a splendid crackling, crashing noise.

If you have never tried pulling upon a string rubbed with resin, you cannot appreciate what a loud shrieking sound is produced in this manner.

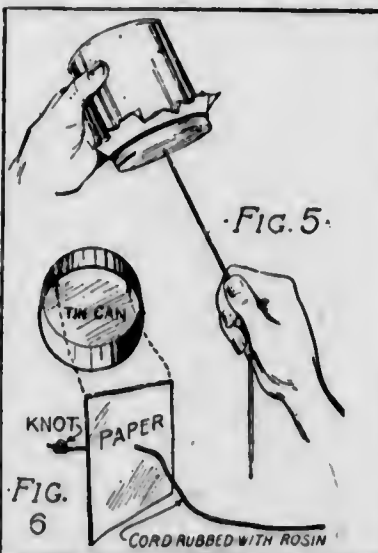


Figure 5 shows the idea adapted to a toy that is quickly put together. Get an empty tin can, a piece of heavy wrapping paper, a piece of stout wrapping twine, and a piece of rosin. Double the wrapping paper, pierce a hole through its center, stick the end of the cord through it and tie a large knot on it (Fig. 6). Then tie the paper over the open end of the can, as shown in Fig. 6, and trim off the projecting edges. To operate, pull firmly on the string, at the same time allowing it to slide through your hand. (Copyright by A. Neely Hall.)

Waiting for the New Year



A New Year's Prayer

By DAVID CORY

God grant that the new year through
My steps with heart and soul to do
Those things which are most good and true.

God grant that I each morning start
My duties with a cheerful heart,
And cheerfully perform my part.

To wear a smile all through the day,
To banish thoughts unkind away;
And when my bedtime comes, to pray.

To say my prayers with folded hands
As night comes softly o'er the lands,
To Him, who always understands.

And when the bells on New Year's dawn
Proclaim the bright New Year is born,
And I awake on New Year's morn,

I pray Him whisper, low and sweet,
To help me guide my wayward feet,
Lead I forget my prayer to meet.

THE NEW YEAR'S EVE FATES

How Curious Maidens Can Find Out What Is in Store for Them—An Italian Custom.

Every maiden wonders what the future has in store for her, and this is what she must do on New Year's day to learn her fate:

Turn the pillow at midnight, the 31st of December, and you will dream of the man you are to marry. Or let her take her book to her bedroom, blow out the lamp, open the book and read a hymn in the dark; put it under the pillow and sleep on it. Next morning when she reads the hymn she will find its text will indicate the event of the year.

On New Year's eve the Italian maidens place in one corner of her bedroom a thimble in another water, in a third ashes and in a fourth a ring. Upon waking in the morning, if she sees the ring first she will be married that year; if she sees the water first the year will be unlucky; if the thimble, fortune will smile on her; if the ashes, she will die.

On New Year's eve, if a maiden wishes to know her fate during the coming year, she must go into the open air with a palm book in one hand and a piece of silver in her mouth. She must allow the book to fall open, and if it opens at the death psalm she will die; if it opens at the bridal psalm she will marry, and whatever else it opens to will indicate her fate.

On New Year's eve, while the clock is striking twelve, repeat three times: Good St. Anne, good St. Anne, Send me a man as fast as you can. And you will be engaged in a year.

HAPPY NEW YEAR CUSTOMS

Celebrations of the Mummies in Olden Days in England—Tending to Revive Visiting.

On Friday, January 1, the mummies will "mum"—that is their way of ushering in the New Year. How many of them know the beginning of the custom—or its ending? It began innocently enough, but by the seventh century it amounted to "diabolical paganism," outrageous, blasphemous. Ruffians robbed and even murdered under the pretense of merrymaking. Not at all as frightful, however. In Rome slaves were waited upon by their masters and the poor reaped veritable harvests, which was but natural, since it all came from the saturnalia of the Eternal City.

In England the mummies performed plays, spoke dialogues and impersonated famous people, especially kings and warriors. Songs were sung both by the mummies and their entertainers. Here is one:

To shorten winter's sadness
We were the folks with gladness
Disguised all are a-comeing
Right wondrously a-mumming.

In those days they loved, too, to masquerade as animals, bears and unicorns being especially favored disguises. Scott's couplet summed it up:

Who lists may in their mumming see
Traces of ancient minstrelsy.

At last this mumming came to be a rance as well as a nuisance, and the chaste Henry VIII made it a misdemeanor to wear a mask.

It was George Washington who made the day what it once was in this country. Said he: "Never forget the cheerful and cordial observance of New Year's day." The celebration grew and grew, until a generation or so ago, the scenes enacted at some receptions were simply disgraceful, society having progressed some since it was good form to imbibe until the limber quietly slid under the table.

Of late years there has been a tendency to revive visiting on the first day of the year. But it is all very informal, and every hostess knows each and every one of her guests, which was not always the case when it was the fashion to have as many as possible and any man counted one. An amusing story is told of one hostess who, in a lull, left the line and went over to the punch bowl in the back parlor, saying to a man she didn't know: "What is your name? I don't think I know you." He told her. She didn't remember it, so she asked him with whom he had come. He said he had come by himself, whereupon she ordered him out. Imagine her chagrin the next day upon receiving from this man a letter she had written to a relative in a neighboring city asking that he visit there whenever he should be in the city. Also to be reminded by him that he had sent his letter of introduction and received cards, which he also inclosed. In the holiday rush she had simply forgotten the new name.

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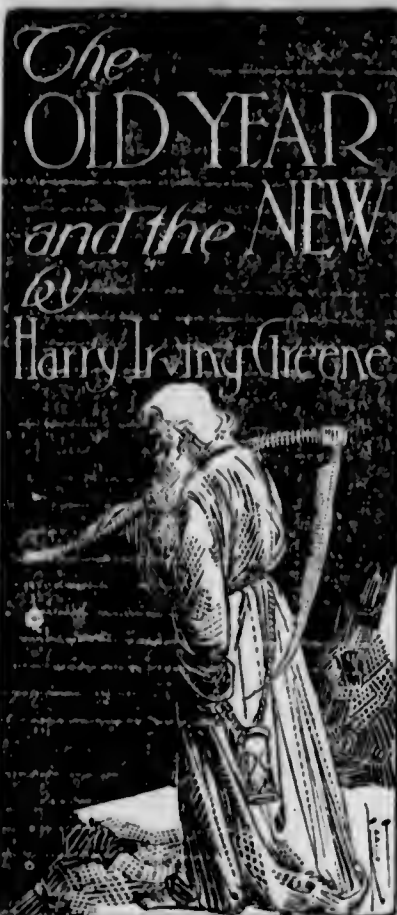
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The Old Year and the New
by Harry Irving Greene

To all—good-by. My task is done.
I've swung the circle of the sun.
I've given all that Life bestows,
I've dealt Fate's cards to friends, to foes.
I've touched you each with joy and care,
Drawn wrinkles here, smoothed wrinkles there.
And if I've frosted temples gray,
I've made warm lips to kiss away
The chill, tho' Death, tho' strife
I've visited—I've granted Life.

I'm Time. I've robbed your cradle dear,
Yet I ask you—your dying Year,
Have I not filled it? Answer free,
If I've robbed you have not you cheated me?
Have not you sought to kill me—Time?
Have not you wasted me—God's gift sub-
lime?

Misspent me, mocked me, wished me on
my way,
Loathed and reviled me—prayed another
day,
And when I granted it, mocked that one,
too,
Are we not quit at evens—I and you?

'Tis Kismet—Fate. Old World, good-by,
My cycle's done—I faint—I die.

A Christmas Carol

by HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW

I HEAR along our street
Pass the minstrel throngs;
Hark! They play an sweet,
On their hautboys, Christmas songs!
Let us by the fire
Ever higher
Sing them till the night expire!

IN December ring
Every day the chimes;
Loud the gleemen sing
In the streets their merry rhymes.
Let us by the fire
Ever higher
Sing them till the night expire!

SHEPHERDS at the grange,
Where the Babe was born,
Sang with merry a change
Christmas carols until morn.
Let us by the fire
Ever higher
Sing them till the night expire!

THESE good people sang
Songs devout and sweet;
While the rosters rang,
There they stood with freezing feet.
Let us by the fire
Ever higher
Sing them till the night expire!

NUNS in frigid cells
At this holy tide,
For want of something else,
Christmas songs at times have tried.
Let us by the fire
Ever higher
Sing them till the night expire!

WHO by the fireside stands,
Stamps his feet and sings;
But he who blows his hands
Not so gay a carol brings.
Let us by the fire
Ever higher
Sing them till the night expire!

HANGING MISTLETOE

Origin of Custom Associated
With Christmas Festivities.

Plant is Surrounded With Many Su-
perstitions in European Countries
—Sign of Ill Omen in Some
Parts of Ireland.

THE good old custom of hang-
ing mistletoe from the ceiling
at the Christmas festi-
vities is said to have its origin
in the idea that since the
plant did not have its roots in the
ground no part of it should ever be
permitted to touch the earth.

Among the Saxons the fact that mis-
tletoe was suspended from the roof
of a dwelling intimated to the way-
farer that the hospitality of the house
was at his disposal, and beneath its
branches friend and stranger, vassal
and lord, gathered in comradeship and
good cheer.

The religious aspect of the mistle-
toe tradition, which had its origin in
the Druidical rites and the gathering
of it by the arduous with his gold-
en sickle, merged later into a purely
social symbol, and the idea of simple
hospitality developed into one of mer-
ymaking and a somewhat riotous en-
tertainment.

The kiss of the Scandinavian god
deas expanded into the custom of a
kiss given for every berry that grew
on the bough. Small wonder that, in
spite of the mistletoe having origi-
nally existed in the odor of the sanctu-
ary, the church came to regard it as
an entirely pagan symbol and refused
to allow it to participate with the
lily and the evergreen in the Yuletide
decorations.

There is an ancient belief that the
mistletoe was the tree from which the
holy cross was hewn and that after
this was made the plant withered and
ever afterward became a mere para-
sitic growth, clinging for support to
other and sturdier trees.



Oh, World! dear World—at last my dream
is true.

Through all eternity I've longed for you,
Impatient of the years I had to wait,
Each nerve a quiver, lest I be too late,
And now I'm here—and all of you are
mine.

For my brief reign. Yet, also, I am thine.
For use—abuse—but treat me as you may
Remember this—I'll give and take away,
And but this moment born—but half awake,
I'll tell you now what I'll both give and take.

I'll take a life from you here and there.
I'll give—a lover true—a sweetheart fair.
Half of your fondest hopes I'll take away,
I'll grant a grain of wisdom day by day.
And tho', perchance, I should take Peter's
all,

With lavish hands I'll shower it on Paul.
I'll smite some of you with an iron glove,
I'll nurse some others with my tenderest
love,
I'm both your queen and slave. I now
make way.
This night is yours. Tomorrow you'll repay.

Bring forth the jesters. Fill the cup of
cheer.
You've waited me forever. World, I'm
here.

The 1915 Boy.
"I will not put pins in my dear teach-
er's chair." (Tacks will hurt just as
much, anyway.)

"I will not quarrel and fight with
my big brothers in 1915." (What have
I got a little brother for?)

"I will not play hockey from school
to go fishing or swimming." (That is,
in the winter time.)

"I will be a regular attendant at
Sunday school." (At Christmas time
and just before the summer excursion,
of course.)

"I will not take mother's currant
jelly from the pantry without per-
mission." (Her raspberry jam is
good enough for me.)

"I will be kind to dumb animals, such
as tigers, lions and elephants." (Stray
cats and dogs, however, had better
keep out of this neighborhood.)

"I will not (Oh, gee, that's enough.
They say the good die young, and I
want to live until I catch that red-
headed boy on the next block who
stuck his tongue out at me yester-
day!)

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I have recently purchased from A. C. Yeiser his recording
Agencies for the following Fire Insurance Companies: Continental,
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the business written in all the towns and villages in Ohio county.
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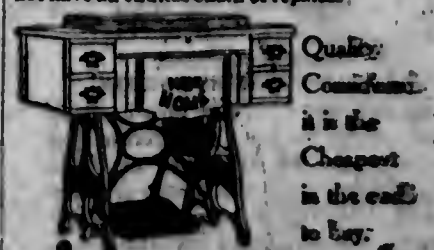
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Business Locals and Notices 10c per line and 5c per line for each additional insertion.

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Church Notices for services free, but other church advertisements 5c per line.

Anonymous communications will receive no mention.

TELEPHONES.

Customer Service 123
Farmers' School 20

FRIDAY, JANUARY 1.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce HON. ALBERT LEACH, of Beaver Dam, Ky., a candidate for State Senator in the 26 Senatorial District comprised of the counties of Ohio, Butler and Muhlenberg. Republican primary election, Aug. 7, 1915.

Perhaps the Russian and German armies are only playing tag.

Is it not about time for another little peace treaty to fall due?

We have an excellent navy but we shall soon miss Richard Pearson Hobson from the conning tower of Congress.

Put the candidates on a platform. It is ridiculous to jack up a set of nominees to construct a platform under them.

Almost every father of a family can understand this time of year why Santa Claus whiskers are so white as well as long.

Here is greeting to all our readers for 1915. We hope you have been pleased with our efforts to give you a first class up-to-date weekly newspaper. For the new year we can only promise to try to improve on the past.

It is very easy to twist the British lion's tail when all four of his feet are tied, several of his teeth knocked out, and an iron muzzle on his nose. However, it is some relief to know that we have not entirely lost our twister.

Gov. Colquitt was a good enough Democrat to be elected Governor of Texas, but since he talks out in meeting about the Wilson policies some of his party brethren in Congress are saying that he don't amount to much down in the lone star State, anyway.

People all along the line of the M. H. & E. railroad are very much inconvenienced by the discontinuance of the regular passenger train between Irvington and Earlinton. We are informed, however, that a new train will soon be put on which will make two round trips daily between Hartford and Irvington, meeting all trains on the L. H. & St. L. This will give better service between here and Louisville, but it would be much better for Centertown, Kronos and Smalltown. If it could run to Moorson. This would give us connection for Owensboro and points on the O. & N. R. R.

If the A. S. of E. is successfully reorganized, as it should be, some changes should be made to avoid past mistakes. In the past tobacco has been made the one idea. Every other product of the farm was subordinated. Those who did not grow tobacco were made to feel lonesome in all of the meetings. It was tobacco all the time. We believe the society should be made more educational. The various products should be handled through separate departments. This was the original idea, and the fact that it was not carried out cost the organization thousands of members and no doubt in the end caused its present weak condition, at least in this part of the country. Much has been done to educate the farmer along the line of co-operation, but much remains to be done and some well defined plans must be made to aid each other in times of stress to keep them from the clutches of the enemy.

PLATFORM CONVENTION.

Quite a good deal of talk is being indulged in by both Democrats and Republicans about State platform conventions for 1915. Some are "before taking and some after taking." That is, some contend that the candidates for State offices should be nominated and a platform convention held afterward. While others think

that would be placing the cart before the horse, as it were.

We do not know what the Republican State Committee will do in the matter, but there is no question but what a State platform convention should be held prior to the August primary, no matter what the Democrats may do. The platform pledges may determine whether many voters will desire to participate in the primary or not. Men do not vote for the candidates but for the things for which they stand. It would be a strange proceeding to nominate a set of candidates and then put a platform under them, regardless of whether it is a fit or a misfit. Besides, some candidates might feel a sense of embarrassment in standing on some planks in some platforms. By all means, let us have an early convention to make a platform and our candidates will have due notice to run or not run. No party should fear to announce its principles, and it is rank cowardice to wait to know what the other fellow thinks.

"Old Glory" in Full Glory.

Whenever an automobile carrying the American flag passes in the streets, the people take off their hats.

Thus saith a report from Liege, and it is the finest piece of news we have thus far received from the scene of war. That flag is thus saluted because Americans have saved fellow-men from starvation. "Old Glory" is also "Old Goodness."

The poor Belgians have seen many flags, of late. Some of these flags were torn and blood-stained. All of them represented slaughter, fire, starvation, homelessness, disease, poverty, conquest, rapacity, slavery, death. And now, in the midst of these horrible emblems of human slaughter, there shines another flag. Red—the brother-blood of all mankind.

White—the men should lead clean lives and nations be spotless.

Blue—that humanity is as big and universal as the skies.

Stars—to show that, by keeping their eyes on God and their thoughts on each other, men shall become great.

True the smoke from smouldering ashes of homes, above the forms of women and children shivering in fire-blackened cellars, above the heads of broken men who walk and walk the streets in search of bread for loved ones, past the ranks of those who cringe beneath the conqueror's heel, comes "Old Glory," the baker, the clothier, the comforter, the rescuer, on a 3,000-mile mission of love.

And the Belgians take off their hats.

Why, martyrs to human liberty have kissed that flag with their last effort. Millions of slaves have found freedom beneath its folds. The highest of human aspiration designed it. Sacrifice sewed together its stripes. Peaceful progress put upon it its stars. Devotion, patriotism, love of justice, martyrdom have preserved it. It flies above one of the greatest navies of the world. Ten million soldiers would die for it, if needs be.

Take off your hats to it, Belgians! It is "Old Glory"—the glory of human sympathy and help. It comes to you not dripping blood, but waving hope. It is leading columns of warriors and cannon, muskets and sabers, but behind it follow food, clothes for suffering children, America's response to your cries of misery.

Take off your hats to it!

It is "Old Glory"—civilization's reply to the battle cry; humanity's rebuke of armed greed, America's notification that God lives and man still moves upward. It is a sign of the coming universal brotherhood glistening high in the heavens, above all the horrors of trench, siege-mine, fort and gun-deck. It stands for the might, the beauty, the progress, the possibilities of peace.

Well may you bear your heads, for it is "Old Glory" in its full glory!—Louisville Herald.

Marriage License.

Roy Bratcher, Rockport, to Iva Barnes, Ceralvo.
Boston Butler, Simmons, to Lillie Likens, McHenry.
Walter E. Hill, Nelson, to Opal G. Kimbley, Centertown.
E. P. Austin, Narrows, to Gora Evans, Narrows.
George Shepherd Prentiss, to May Leach, Prentiss.
Ira E. Allen, Horse Branch to Maty Arnold, Horse Branch.
Otto Lamb, Dundee, to Ella Wallace, Rosine.
Albert Long, Hartford, to Katie E. Wright, Horton.
Roy H. Foreman, Narrows, to Ada Miller, Narrows.
Ezra Crowder, Beaver Dam, to Susan E. Taylor, Beaver Dam.
C. N. Beard, Hartford, Route 5, to Elise C. Bennett, Hartford, R. 5.
Allen Benton, Olanton, Route 1, to Zella May Shroader, Olanton, R. 1.
H. C. Monroe, Rosine, to Nola Goff, Rosine.
W. E. Blair, Simmons, to Annie Carter, Simmons.

DEATH COMES TO PRESIDENT IRWIN

Head of L. H. & St. L. R. R.
Passes Away At
Louisville.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 31.—Lucien J. Irwin, president of the Louisville, Henderson and St. Louis Railroad company died at St. Joseph Infirmary at 1 o'clock this morning of complications following an operation for appendicitis, several days ago. He was in his forty-eighth year, and is probably one of the most widely known men in the State, having been connected with the L. & N. and other railroads in the State before becoming the head of the Texas.

Lucien Irwin was born at Abbeville, Miss., and was educated at Columbia, Tenn. His father was a physician and died some years ago. His mother died at Grand Junction, Tenn., about a month ago.

He began his career in the railroad world at Houston, Texas as telegraph operator for a small railroad, after leaving school. Later he located in Memphis for some time, after moving around considerably through the Southwest. At the Tennessee city he became a soliciting freight agent. During the late eighties he came to Louisville and became connected with the general freight offices of the Louisville and Nashville.

After several years with the Louisville and Nashville, and in the early nineties, Irwin became connected with the Cumberland Gap Dispatch and went to Kansas City, where he solicited freight for the same road in Kansas City, St. Louis and Louisville. Then to Chicago, where he became general agent for the Cumberland Gap road, until in 1895, when he again returned to Louisville and became general freight and passenger agent for the Louisville, Henderson and St. Louis. He remained in this position for eleven years, when he was made general superintendent of the road, and upon the death in the same year of Attila Cox, Sr. the then president of the road, Mr. Irwin was elected to succeed him. He has held that position with the road ever since.

A TEXAS WONDER.

The Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, dissolves gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism, and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. Regulates bladder troubles in children. If not sold by your druggist, will send by mail on receipt of \$1.00. One small bottle is two months' treatment, and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for testimonials from this and other states. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists. 30ty

Road Contract Letting.

By direction of the Ohio County Fiscal Court I will let to the lowest and best bidder the working of the public roads of Ohio county for one year from February 1, 1915, at the following times and places:

Centertown, January 11
Burford, January 11
Deanfield, January 12
Fordsville, January 13
Horse Branch, January 14
Rockport, January 14
Heaver Dam, January 15
Dundee, January 16
Hartford, January 14
Bills containing copy of contract and specifications and description of roads have been posted over the County and further information can be had by calling on me at the County Judge's Office, or address me at Hartford.

T. H. RENTON,
County Road Engineer.

ROSINE.

Jan. 1, 1915.—How swiftly the days fly! 1914 with its joys, its sorrows, its sighs has become but a blot on history's page, and to-day we renew our hopes and resolutions for a full year for Christ, the elevation of mankind, the betterment of our surroundings, and to be helpful to others whenever and wherever we may. Let us be true and do whatsoever we this day resolve.

Mr. David B. Duke is suffering from rheumatism.

Friends have been advised of the death at Olanton Christmas week of our beloved Joseph M. Miller. Bro. Miller's work in Olanton Baptist church in former years, and untiring efforts to further the advancement of the spiritual condition of his community, must linger in the hearts of this people, and coming years show increased results of this service. His illness was long. His life work here is over—truly his bliss is now begun, and he awaits our coming just across the way.

Mr. Alex Strange's home over the river from Dickey's Mills, Ky., was

destroyed recently by fire while the family were in attendance at church during revival meeting.

The country home of Mrs. Perlina Dowell at Clifton Mills, Ky., was destroyed by fire as result of a defective line. Mrs. Dowell and daughters Georgia and Zella May Dowell, were the only members of the family to escape. However, they were fortunate in saving an organ, and leather shoes. The same day the home of Wess D. Duke, a son-in-law of Mrs. Dowell, residing in that neighborhood, caught on fire from a defective line, but was gotten under control and loss avoided thru the work of Mr. Duke, who happened to be at home.

Mr. Pace Sanders, aged about 84 years, widely known in Edmonson county, formerly of Rhoda, Ky., suffered the loss of an eye and painful burns at his home in Ollie neighborhood one night last week, when he fell into the fire.

Miss Clemmie Kersey, 14 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. E. Kersey, died at Ollie, Ky., on Wednesday, December 23, with interment in local cemetery the following day. Mr. Kersey is engaged in the general merchandise business at that place, is a man of extensive business interest, and many people extend sympathy in this great trial.

Dr. E. W. Paterson, of Louisville, is home during the holidays at the bedside of his mother, at Cromwell.

Roy Itaines Allen arrived Dec. 15, at the home of Jackson and Mamie Itaines Allen, in Rosine, also the baby at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Wrights, Schroaders neighborhood, December 23.

Mr. Leisure's school at Vine Hill closed the 23, with several visitors in attendance.

Mr. Alex Aldridge has been quite ill for some weeks at Rosine.

Rev. Willert Hall is home from a 13 days sojourn in Grayson, Edmonson, and Hart counties, in revival meetings, where the old time Xmas spirit pervaded. Many people wept, rejoiced, found the Pearl of great price, and are enjoying the smile of God.

GOV. COLQUITT ON ADMINISTRATION

(Continued from First Page.)

since Madero was assassinated.

Villa is the dictator of the country and I understand that all he wants is to be chief of police of the City of Mexico with control of the gambling concessions in the cities of Mexico and Juarez.

Add To Disorder.

Our Government has kept England and Germany from restoring order in Mexico and itself done nothing but contribute to the disorder and lawlessness by its vacillating "watchful waiting" policy. If it can be called a policy. The protracted interests of Mexico and the big exploiters of Mexican resources have got control of the situation absolutely and the same interests have got the ear of our Government at Washington.

The Administration's anti-trust laws are barefaced takes so far as protecting the people from trust oppression is concerned. These laws please nobody so well as the Standard Oil, the Steel and other great trusts.

I believed at first that the Federal reserve banking act was the Administration's one meritorious achievement, but now bankers tell me it is going to prove a failure. The control of the system in practice appears to rest in New York City instead of at Washington.

I am fully convinced the national election of 1916 will end the Democratic regime. The policies of the Democratic National Administration have wholly failed to curb monopolies or lower the cost of living for the people, and they have millions of wage-earners of employment.

Stood In Way of South.

The Administration valorized \$20,000,000,000 worth of corporate securities owned in the North and East by a Treasury Department order to national banks to loan money on listed securities at not less than the closing quotations of July 30, 1914, but the same Administration when asked to allow the people to use a quarter of a billion dollars of their collective credit for two or three years to save them from losing \$500,000,000 on their cotton crop, regarded valorization as violative of sound government.

The President stood in the road and condemned the South, which made him, to heavier loss and more widespread misery than it ever has known in three generations. He vindicated an obsolete theory of political economy, but he might have ruined the country doing it.

I raised among my personal friends in Texas more than \$10,000 for the

LOWER PRICES



THE VALUES WE OFFER ARE SO BIG THAT WE WANT YOU TO SEE THEM. COME IN NOW. WHILE THE STOCK IS COMPLETE. AND SEE THE QUALITY OF OUR GOODS AND THE PRICES WE PLACE ON THEM. THAT'S ALL WE ASK. WE KNOW THAT YOU WILL BUY AND BUY LOTS. BECAUSE YOU WILL FIND THE QUALITY TO BE GOOD AND THE STYLE TO BE CORRECT.

OUR PRICES ARE NOW THE LOWEST OF THE YEAR. WE ARE MAKING OUR CLEAN-UP. "MONEY-SAVING" SALE.

CARSON & CO.

INCORPORATED.

Hartford, Kentucky.

Wilson campaign fund and the only favor I asked of him was that he appoint men who would aid the Texas State government to enforce law and order along the Mexican border. It was my earnest desire to assist in making the Democratic National Administration a success, but I would not sacrifice the honor of my State, nor the welfare of her people to win the favor of any Administration.

At no time have I failed to get courteous treatment from the leaders of the Mexican revolution. I sympathize with the Mexican people, but I also sympathize with Americans who have property rights in Mexico that ought to have been protected.

Dangers of a Cold.

Do you know that of all the minor ailments colds are by far the most dangerous? It is not the colds themselves that you need to fear, but the serious diseases that they so often lead to. For that reason every cold should be gotten rid of with the least possible delay. To accomplish this you will find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy of great help to you. It loosens a cold, relieves the lungs, aids expectoration and enables the system to throw off the cold. For sale by all dealers.

Master Commissioner's Sale.

Ohio Circuit Court, Kentucky.
C. M. Barnett, Adm.,
of the estate of Ben
Neighbors, deceased, Plaintiff,
vs.
Bell Neighbors, et al., Defendants.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Ohio Circuit Court rendered at the October term 1914, in the above cause, for the purpose of paying the debts of decedent and dividing the remainder, if any, among the defendants as their respective interests may appear, after paying the cost herein incurred and a reasonable attorney's fee for plaintiff, I will offer for sale by public auction at the court house in Hartford on Monday, the 4th day of January, 1915, about one o'clock p. m., upon a credit of six and twelve months, the following described property to-wit:

Being a tract or parcel of land in Ohio County, Kentucky, bounded and described as follows:

On the North by the lands of Babbitt; on the West by the lands of Calloway; on the South by the lands of Virge Renfrow, and on the East by the lands of Sam Smallwood. Containing about 84 acres, and which

Shot Guns, Rifles, Target Guns, Ammunition, Shells, Etc.

And respectfully request you to call and see the largest and best line of Shot Guns, Rifles, Ammunition, &c., ever brought to Hartford.

Goods the best and prices the lowest.

U. S. CARSON

Groceryman
HARTFORD, KY

We Thank You

We would be ingrateful if we did not in some way express to our friends our appreciation to them for their liberal patronage during the year. While the year has not been what we had hoped it would be, still we are thankful to you for helping us make it an average year. We shall endeavor though the coming year, to give you the best values possible. Remember this and that IT PAYS TO TRADE WITH A HOUSE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY.

FAIR & Co.
THE FAIR DEALERS

Hartford Republican.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 1.

M. H. & E. Railroad Time Table at Hartford, Ky.

L. & N. time card effective Monday Aug. 21st.

No. 114 North Bound due 2:20 p. m. daily except Sunday.

No. 116 South Bound due 8:45 a. m. daily except Sunday.

H. E. MISCHKE, Agt.

Mr. H. T. Collins is in Louisville, on business.

Mr. Melvin Holbrook returned to Chicago Monday.

Rev. Eli Wesley, Noreek, was in to see us Tuesday.

Mrs. John Duke visited relatives in Durdee this week.

Mrs. Jno. T. Moore, Elizabethtown, is the guest of relatives in town.

Prof. I. S. Mason, Beaver Dam, was among our callers, Wednesday.

Master Pearl Sanderfur is visiting his parents at Owensboro, this week.

Master Larkin Griffin left Tuesday for Owensboro where he will visit relatives.

Miss Etta Holder has returned from a visit to relatives at Parsons, Kansas.

Miss Mary Barnard, of Island, Ky., was the guest of Miss Evelyn Thomas this week.

Rev. B. W. Napier was the guest of friends in Nashville several days this week.

Rev. Cecil Stevens returned to Louisville Sunday after a visit with relatives here.

Mrs. Anthony Davless, of Louisville, was the guest of Mrs. Owen Thomas this week.

Misses Gayle Tichenor and Lucile Pirtle visited friends at Centertown Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Nora Wedding, who is teaching at Central City, is visiting her mother, Mrs. S. J. Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Bennett, of Portland, Oregon, are the guests of Rev. R. D. Bennett and family.

Mrs. Mischke and daughter, Miss Lella, of Evansville, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Mischke.

Rev. E. L. Sheppard was here last Friday on his way to hold the Quarterly conference at Shinkle Chapel.

Mr. J. D. Ralph and family have moved to Angelton Texas, where Mr. Ralph has purchased a fine rice farm.

ent. Delightful refreshments were served.

Judge Jno. B. Wilson entertained a few friends Monday with a fine possum dinner. The animal was cooked with the usual sweet "tater" accompaniment and was thoroughly enjoyed by several good judges of things in the culinary line.

Miss Mariah Holbrook entertained Saturday evening for her week-end guests, Misses Evans, Haley and Smith. The guests of the occasion are indebted to Miss Holbrook for a very pleasant evening. Refreshments consisting of punch, cake and candies were served.

At Davidson Station last Friday Leonard Wedding was accidentally shot by George Davison. The shot which was from a 32 pistol penetrated his bowels and he died Sunday. It is reported that Davison was shooting at Joe Barrett, but we have been unable to learn the facts.

Hon. Albert Leach is announced in this issue as a candidate for the Republican nomination for State Senator at the regular primary next August. Mr. Leach represented Ohio county in the House a few years ago and made a faithful and able member. He will prove a strong candidate in the coming contest.

Mrs. H. P. Taylor and Mrs. Mary Logan entertained a few lady friends Saturday evening. Bridge and a knitting contest were enjoyable features. Each lady was requested to knit something for the Belgian children and a handsome prize was awarded for the best work by Mr. Logan. The work was all so good that no decision could be made and the ladies drew for the prize. Mrs. Laura Keown being the lucky lady. Some special fine musical selections were rendered during the evening to the delight of all. Nice light refreshments were served.

A tobacco factory containing a large amount of grain belonging to the Beaver Dam Milling company, was destroyed by fire last Sunday night. The building was owned by Mr. I. P. Barnard, of Louisville, and was valued at \$2,000, with \$1,000 insurance. The grain was valued at several thousand dollars, fully covered by insurance. The fire was discovered about midnight and its origin is not known. The jewelry store belonging to Mr. M. Hudson was broken into the same night and about \$300 worth of goods taken. Also the blacksmith shop of Williams & Miller was entered but nothing was taken there.

Fancies of Farming.

There is an idea among the city people that the reason farmers are not rich is because they are wasteful, indolent and ignorant. City people who buy farm products with all of the cost of handling and wasteful marketing added, only a small portion of which is directly chargeable to the producer, imagine that crops and animals bring enormous profits, ignoring the heavy cost of production and distribution.

As a class farmers are about as intelligent as other laboring people. Many of them have good business judgment and succeed on the farm, although there are many who fail.

But the fact should be borne in mind that only those who make a thorough study of farming succeed. There are many difficulties for the man who has had little or no experience and unless he is willing to "labor and to wait" until he masters his difficulties he should not give up a profitable business or leave the lucrative employment to engage in farming.

Many farmers who seem to be prospering are doing so as a result of increased land values. In many instances, lands were bought when they were cheap and now are worth two or three times their former value. This rise may continue for a while and it may decline. The test of farming is for the farmer to make a profit upon his labor and investment. Some are doing this, others are not.

The city man who desires to go to the farm and make it his home may succeed but he must make up his mind to meet difficulties and discouragements as made possible by short crops, poor markets and lack of financial assistance. Those who are determined and who learn practical and theoretical farming and combine their business judgment with hard labor are the only class likely to succeed on the farm.

The most attractive advantages in farming are not the money one makes, nor financial standing it gives in the business world, but the contact with nature; fresh air, pure water, the best foods and leisure for reading and reflection. There is no better place to rear a family, provided there are schools, churches, good roads and accessibility to markets. And one of the worst advantages is that many of these things are lacking. Then the city man and his family must be willing to live among rural people and help secure these conveniences. They should go to the farm to make a home and be willing to devote their talents to farming.—Farm and Ranch.

FARMERS AGREE TO

HOLD UP TOBACCO

Meeting Of Growers Of Christian County Is Held.

Hopkinsville, Ky., Dec. 29.—Between five and six hundred farmers braved the inclement weather today and attended the meeting which had been called to consider ways and means for securing better prices for their tobacco. Former State Senator Frank Rives was chairman and Benjamin Moore, secretary.

In a number of speeches it was pointed out that the war in Europe has so unsettled the export tobacco demand, which takes the bulk of the crop grown here, that neither buyers or sellers know what true values are, and that the best means for overcoming the trouble is for the farmers to hold their tobacco in their barns until they are offered acceptable prices.

Every speaker voiced the opinion that in time the market will adjust itself and that then good prices will be paid. Some advised reducing the crop the coming year and some called attention to the fact that the delivery of tobacco in poor condition had helped to reduce prices.

A resolution was adopted authorizing Chairman Rives to appoint a committee of three growers from each voting precinct in the county and to call another meeting at a suitable time to perfect the plans, adopt a pledge to be used, etc. Chairman Rives stated he would appoint this committee at once, and another meeting will be held Monday, January 4.

A committee of five Tallahoma, Tenn., growers was here to see what was done and get a line on market conditions, the tobacco of that section having been unsalable up to this time. Probably a similar plan will be adopted there.

Excellent for Stomach Trouble.

"Chamberlain's Tablets are just fine for stomach trouble," writes Mrs. G. C. Dunn, Arnold, Pa. "I was bothered with this complaint for some time and frequently had bilious attacks. Chamberlain's Tablets afforded me great relief from the first, and since taking one bottle of them I feel like a different person." For sale by all dealers.

Notice.

Having sold half interest in my business to my brother, B. H. Ellis, the name of the new firm after Jan. 1, 1915, will be W. E. Ellis & Bro. I thank all of my friends for past patronage and the new firm will appreciate any favors.

W. E. ELLIS,
Produce Merchant.

Murder Under Guise of Law.
Atlanta, Georgia.—When Leo M. Frank was sentenced in the Fulton county superior court to be hanged on Friday, January 22, for the murder here in April, 1913, of Mary Phagan, a 14-year old factory girl, he made the following statement.

"May it please your honor, this is a momentous day—a day of far greater importance to the state of Georgia and to the majesty of the law even than to myself, for, under the guise of law, your honor is about to pronounce words that will condemn to death an innocent man.

"Transcending in importance the loss of my life is the indelible stain and dishonor resting upon the name of this state by reason of its judicially murdering an innocent man. The jury's verdict of August 25, 1913, finding me guilty of the murder of Mary Phagan did not then and does not now speak the truth.

"I declare your honor and to the world that the verdict was made in an atmosphere seething with mob violence and clamor for my life—a verdict based on evidence absolutely false, which, under other circumstances, would not have been given a moment's credence. I deeply sympathize with the parents of Mary Phagan. The hate that brought so much grief upon them has plunged me into sorrow and misery unspeakable, and is about to accomplish my undoing.

"But this I know my execution will mark the advent of a new era in Georgia, where a good name and stainless honor count for naught against the word of a vile criminal; women of unimpeachable character are branded as false by the prosecution, disregarded by the jury and the perjured vapors of a black brute alone accepted as the truth; where a mob crying for blood invaded the courtroom and became the dominant factor in what should have been a solemn judicial trial. Oh, shame—that these things be true.

"Life is very sweet to me. It is not an easy thing to give up the love of dear ones, of wife and parents of ever loyal friends. Though this be true, death has no terrors for me. I

Hartford College

An accredited High School of the first-class.

MID-WINTER TERM BEGINS JAN. 11

New classes will be organized in High School work to accommodate students entering at that time. The work in the Normal Department will begin at the same time with a strong class.

Free tuition to common school graduates. Pupils intending to take the next examination for diplomas are urged to enter at the beginning of the term and not to wait 'till after the examination. Good board at reasonable rates.

For further particulars call on or address

H. E. BROWN, Pres.
HENRY LEACH, V. Pres.

Oil Your Work Shoes

To get the best possible wear out of any work shoe the leather should be kept oiled.

We have secured an oiling outfit and a supply of Leather-Life, the best oil made for shoes. Come in every week and oil your shoes

FREE OF CHARGE.

It's about a two-minute job—with everything handy.

Come in any time whether you trade here or not.

We want you to double the wear of your shoes without costing you a cent.

HUB CLOTHING CO.,
HARTFORD, KY.

We handle the "LION BRAND" the world's best Work Shoes.

go to my end in the full consciousness of innocence and in the firm conviction that, as there is a God in heaven, my full vindication must come some day. With the dawn of that day there will come to the people of Georgia a full realization of this horrible mistake, a mistake irretrievable—the execution of an innocent man, a victim of perjury, prejudice and passion."

IMPORTANT NOTICE

The Farm Agency of the Continental Fire Insurance Co., of Hartford, Connecticut, formerly represented by A. C. Yeiser, has been transferred to me. I also have the Agency for the Recording business in the following companies: Continental, Hartford, Aetna, Phoenix, and Fidelity underwriters, which includes the business written in all towns in Ohio County.

These are all old line Insurance Companies.

I will be glad to have you call on me or I will see you at your home for anything in the insurance line.

E. E. BIRKHEAD,
Hartford, Ky.
Office 'Phone, No. 66.
Residence 'Phone, No. 41.

Notice.

Having sold half interest in my feed and produce business to my brother, B. H. Ellis, and desiring to settle all old business by Jan. 1, 1915, those who are indebted to me will please call and pay me on or before the above date.

W. E. ELLIS,
Produce Merchant.

Fordville Masons Elect Officers.
Fordville Lodge No. 600 elected the following officers Monday night for the year 1915, viz.:
J. D. Cooper, Master; Olla Wil-

son, S. W.; Walter Richards, J. W.; P. C. Cooper, Sec'y.; G. G. Lamm, Treas.; Fred Robey, S. D.; G. E. Fiqua, J. D.; C. P. Kissinger, C. A. Crowe, Stewards; June Litsey, Tyler.

When in Louisville
STOP AT THE
5th Avenue Hotel

FRANK ECKERT, Prop.
H. H. ECKERT, Mgr.

\$1 Up. European Plan

GETTING THE BEST



In feed is an easy matter if you come here for it. You will find it always wholesome and nourishing and that is why.

OUR FEED WINS.

Ordinary feed often contains dirt and foreign matter which injures the stock. Use our feed and see your stock thrive.

W. E. ELLIS

The Produce Merchant

HARTFORD, KENTUCKY

NEW YEAR PROPHETS

By GENE MORGAN.

ANYBODY who says the world is improving less superstitious must be looking through the car-flap of his cap. Every year about January 1 old superstition shows its head in a hydra-headed monster in a thousand guises.

We no longer take out horoscopes against ghosts, and if we do, we find the bellhop has grown these things. But there is one kind of superstition which we seem to be giving more encouragement all the time, and that is the New Year prophecy.

The New Year prophet is a character of the future, the calendar, the almanac, the bad news, the disaster, catastrophe, misfortune, these are the staple groceries of the prophet's diet. And he has a clever way of making good, too.

The New Year prophet wears crepe and looks every morning while he is putting his forecast in order. He also wears a long, sad face and murmurs to himself that the worst is yet to come. He does this in order that the worst may grow pale and weep and retreat. He just loves to show us a good time.

The way the New Year prophet makes good on his predictions is to make every kind of bad luck there is, from famine to earthquake, and from plague to war. As this globe of ours has been enjoying a steady diet of these things since the year one, the New Year prophet rarely goes wrong, and that is why his printed predictions are so popular. "I told you so," he is a sure thing, and he usually takes a chance that is not a six-to-one shot.

For instance, he is safe in forecasting a typhoon in the Pacific ocean, which will destroy shipping, but he would not dare to predict that James Brown will pay me that ten dollars he owes me before the first of next April. He thinks it advisable to foresee a famine in China—any old thing can happen in China—but under no circumstances would he venture the belief that I will surely keep all the good resolutions I made on the evening of December 31.

I thought the pay was steady and the hours not too long for indoor work. I believe I should like to take the work of making New Year prophecies. For the benefit of enterprising employers, looking for bright young men at this kind of work, I have made up a few sample prophecies for 1915. It makes no difference how you make them, whether by crystal gazing or by scientific methods. However, I am convinced it without the aid of a scientific almanac or other weapons.

For instance, I predict that: In January the days will be a little longer, and too will be cheap. On Jan-



Remember: Ever and Anon That the Worst is Yet to Come.

uary 1 the coal bin will be empty, and you will chop up a parlor chair. The month of February will take only 28 days to pass a given point. The weather will be extremely unsettled, and when it is not stormy the sun will be quite calm. In spite of the cold and cherry trees will bloom on February 22 in all candy stores.

There will come in like a lamb a baby, and will go with a lionine monster who has been aboard someone's ship. He is getting fat. Hair checks will be issued in case this condition is reversed. There will be some warm weather, which will cause optimists to throw away their overcoats and wear their shirts, and when it is not stormy the sun will be quite calm. In spite of the cold and cherry trees will bloom on February 22 in all candy stores.

There will come in with a sore foot, a man in an opera hat which completely surrounded a brick. April will be a wet month, and early umbrellas will be reported from many regions. Field will here begin to shed its leaves.

Now there's a prophecy which shows what I can do. To confess up, there is nothing difficult about it. For anyone can be a New Year prophet. Yes, without any previous training, or experience in sending spirit messages.

collect, instead of paying the boy yourself. It's safe to prophesize that in the year 1915, A. D. you are going to keep most of your good resolutions. If you made them in an earnest, sincere, try-again spirit, instead of in the usual, automatic way, like giving a fence its annual whitewash. It's safe to forecast that you'll keep out of debt, that you'll increase your bank account and that you'll get your gilt-edged license for health and happiness—If, instead of growing dreamy-eyed and wondering what the New Year may bring



On January 21 the Coal Bin Will Be Empty.

forth, you step out on the right foot, with your eyes to the front. Decide that when old Dame Fortune meets you you'll be plugging along the straight and narrow path, and then she won't have room to sidestep you. Be your own prophet and predict a year of hard work and square living for yourself. You should worry while the professional New Year prophet is dusting off his shelf-worn stock of plagues, famines, volcanic eruptions and crop failures in Heligoland.

ABE MARTIN ON NEW YEAR

Thoughts by a Philosopher About the Man Who Swears Off—Has Hard Time for a While.

Sometimes when a fellow who kin drink or leave it alone gets t' lookin' back o' th' year just closin' an' sums up all th' things he's done or undone, all th' energy an' money he's wasted an' all th' things he's missed or neglected in that regretted time, th' past looms up like a piece o' tar soap. Then he quietly resolves t' bid good-bye t' th' social cup on New Year's day, little dreamin' o' th' colossal struggle jest around th' corner.

Th' fellow who has long been used t' fortifyin' himself with a stimulant on over occasion has purty tough sleddin' for a while after he swears off. There's th' ordeal o' buyin' a new hat or attendin' a banquet. Th' fellow who kin drink or leave it alone allus smells like a Deer Creek distillery after he buys a new hat, an' he'll often train fer weeks when there's a banquet ahead. Sometimes he'll set clean thro' a banquet, or at least till th' last syllable of an address on "Th' Weddin' o' th' Oceans" has died away in th' cigarette smoke.

But how a fellow's whole style o' pitchin' changes when he once gets thoroughly established on th' water wagon an' begins t' talk natural fer th' first time since th' first baby come! How his patient wife misses his glowin' account o' th' day's earnings when he used t' stall thro' th' evenin' meal! How his associates miss his decided views on ever question that comes up! How th' one-legged newsboy on th' corner misses his lavish generosity! How he kicks on th' grocery bill! How his waistcoat pockets bulge with segars, each one representin' a 15-cent drink that he's muffed while in th' hands o' friends, an' how his little children miss th' peppermint drops that used t' fall from his overcoat as he hung it carelessly across th' planner.

Lafe Bud says that gittin' on an off th' water wagon is th' only exercise some fellows ever git.—Abe Martin, in American Magazine.

A New Year's Wish.

To become an expert at forgetting, just to forget all the unkind acts, the deep wrongs, the mean words, the bitter disappointments—just let them go, forget them—the memory will become quick and alert to remember the things worth remembering, the kind given to beautiful things, worth-while things, and to remember always that I am in the presence of God, this is my desire for the New Year.

Good-bye, Old Year.

Peace to its ashes! Peace to its embers of burnt-out things; fears, anxieties, doubts all gone! I see them now as a thin, blue smoke hanging in the bright heavens of the past year, vanishing away into utter nothingness. Not many hopes deceived, not many illusions scattered, not many anticipations disappointed, but love fulfilled, the heart comforted, the soul enriched with affections.—Longfellow.

Help! "Gentlemen, help to exchange a Christmas present for something useful."

LATEST WAR NEWS

Monday.

Germany—Assisted by light cruisers, destroyers and submarines, seven British naval airmen, piloting seaplanes, made a daring attack Christmas day on the German naval base at Cuxhaven, at the mouth of the Elbe. Six of the airmen returned safely, but the seventh, Commander Howlett, it is feared, has been lost, as his machine was found off Heligoland wrecked. The action of the British navy in thus attempting to "dig out" the German fleet brought about a battle between the most modern of war machines. The British squadron, including the light cruisers Arethusa and Indaunt, which have been engaged in previous exploits on the German coast, was attacked by Zeppelins, seaplanes and submarines.

Italy—Instructions have been sent from Rome to the Italian cruiser Catrin, now at Beirut, Syria, to assist the United States cruiser North Carolina if the necessity should arise as the result of further demonstrations against the departure of Europeans from Turkish territory. The cruiser North Carolina recently dispersed a mob on board the Virginia by threatening to use its guns. None of the Powers has protested against the Italian occupation of Avlona.

Russia—The Russian Emperor has joined Grand Duke Nicholas at headquarters in Poland. The Russians apparently have gained ascendancy over the Austrians in South Poland and Galicia. The Russians report a series of victories from Middle Poland to the Carpathians, claiming 30,000 prisoners.

France—Except in the Argonne and Alsace, where the French have made some progress, outside of artillery practice the battles in the West for the past two or three days have consisted of German attacks to prevent the Allies from organizing ground recently taken.

Tuesday.

United States—The United States dispatched a long note to Great Britain insisting upon an early improvement in the treatment of American commerce by the British fleet, giving warning that much feeling had been aroused in this country over unwarranted interference with legitimate foreign trade of the United States.

England—The London naval and military authorities issued a warning to persons using the streets to the danger from fragments of shell and from bullets used against hostile aircraft attempting a raid on London and advised them to keep under cover, preferably in basements, upon hearing guns or explosives.

Germany—The German Government has formally notified the State Department at Washington that American consuls in Belgium must be acceptable to the German military authorities, and that it is desirable that some of the consuls be withdrawn for the present at least.

Turkey—Officials in Washington are keenly interested in a Rome dispatch saying the Italian cruiser Calabria had been instructed to co-operate with the American cruiser North Carolina in protecting refugees on the Syrian coast. Secretary Daniels has again cabled the American commanders at Beirut for information.

Russia—The investment by the Russians of the Austrian fortress of Cracow has been abandoned. The Russian forces crossed the Biala River and took possession of a twenty-mile strip of land south of Tuchow, thereby separating the two Austrian armies. The Austrians report that the Russians are retreating precipitately.

France—During the entire day a violent storm interfered with the operations along the greater part of the front in France.

Wednesday.

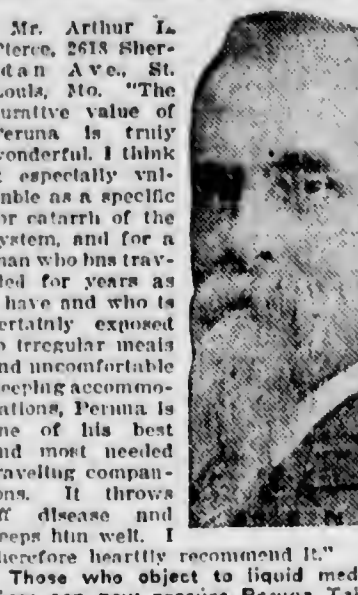
Russia—The Petrograd report indicates that the Russian army has checked the advance of the Germans upon Warsaw. The two armies are said to have assumed artillery positions and the fighting begins to resemble that in France. The Russians claim to have captured 50,000 Austrians.

Germany—The War Office statement of last night says that a decisive engagement is expected in the Vosges, where the French have taken up strong positions and strengthened their forces.

England—All the London newspapers comment on the protest of the United States against England's attitude toward neutral shipping. The editorials are all in a friendly spirit

PE-RU-NA

The Traveler's Companion



Mr. Arthur L. Pierce, 2618 Sheridan Ave., St. Louis, Mo. "The curative value of Peru-na is truly wonderful. I think it especially valuable as a specific for catarrh of the system, and for a man who has traveled for years as I have and who is certainly exposed to irregular meals and uncomfortable sleeping accommodations, Peru-na is one of his best and most needed traveling companions. It throws off disease and keeps him well. I therefore heartily recommend it." Those who object to liquid medicines can now procure Peru-na Tablets.

and withhold detailed comment until the full text of the note is published.

Thursday.

England—The British Cabinet held a special meeting yesterday to consider the American Government's note concerning the delay to American shipping. It is not expected, according to dispatches, that a reply to the note will be drafted for several days. The American protest continues to absorb public opinion in London.

France—A squadron of German aeroplanes flew over Dunkirk yesterday and dropped bombs in the streets, killing fifteen persons and wounding thirty-two. Soldiers fired on the machines, hitting one Taube, which escaped. A French eyewitness, in a description of battles from December 16 to 24, records gains which in the aggregate amount to a considerable advance. Bad weather still interferes with the fighting in France and Belgium.

Belgium—Commencing January 1 the German Administration in Belgium has announced it will close the Belgian borders against all comers and that no more passports will be issued.

Russia—The Russians claim to have definitely checked the German advances on Warsaw and to have slaughtered the invaders in a fierce battle in the region of Bourgade, and the same report says great losses were inflicted upon the Austrians in Galicia.

Cough Medicine for Children.

Never give a child a cough medicine that contains opium in any form. When opium is given other and more serious diseases may follow. Long experience has demonstrated that there is no better or safer medicine for coughs, colds and croup in children than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is equally valuable for adults. Try it. It contains no opium or other harmful drug. For sale by all dealers.

TAYLORTOWN.

Dec. 28.—The Taylortown School gave a nice Christmas entertainment which was well carried out with a large attendance.

Mrs. Mayme Hunt, who has been visiting in Taylortown, returned to her home at Rochester today.

Mr. William Williamson, of Graham, Ky., is visiting relatives near Wysox, Ky.

Miss Margaret Williamson is visiting her aunt at Wysox.

Mr. A. C. Iteryman, who has been attacked with appendicitis, is improving.

Mr. H. T. Leach, teacher of the Taylortown school, treated his pupils last Thursday.

Biliousness and Constipation Cured.

If you are ever troubled with biliousness or constipation you will be interested in the statement of R. F. Erwin, Peru, Ind. "A year ago last winter I had an attack of indigestion followed by biliousness and constipation. Seeing Chamberlain's Tablets so highly recommended, I bought a bottle of them and they helped me right away." For sale by all dealers.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

LAND SALE FOR TAXES.

By virtue of taxes due me, the Sheriff of Ohio county, Kentucky, I will on the first Monday in January, 1915, expose at public sale at the court house door in Hartford, Kentucky, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 2 p. m., the following lands or so much thereof as may be necessary to produce the sums required, viz:

No. 1—East Hartford.

Hoover, L. C., 5 1/2 a. 2.95
Hoover, Samuel, 40 a. 11.45
Lee, B. P., 60 a. 7.98

Pendleton, Dr. E. B., 1 town lot 20.52
No. 2—West Hartford.
Brown, J. F., 75 a. 7.55
Brown, M. W., 75 a. 7.77
Hair, W. N., 1 town lot 8.22
Carpenter, J. C., 1 town lot 7.05
Davis, R. L., 75 a. 14.27
King, Daniel, 1 town lot 4.55
Ross, Mrs. D. C., 179 a. 30.79
Walker, R. D., 1 town lot 13.84

No. 3—Beda.
Benton, J. W., 72 a. 8.21
Castel, H. M., 1 t. lot, 10 a. 4.32
Fugate, John S., (W. M. Hudson agent) 40 a. 2.58
Foster, John P., 202 a. 92.39
Hoover, L. C., 155 a. 17.89
Her, Mrs. E. V., 1 town lot 2.95
Young, E., 42 a. 8.21

No. 4—Sulphur Springs.
Ashley, H. M., 50 a. 7.54
Bratcher, Mrs. Mary B., 61 a. 4.24
Cristler, H. P., (S. P. Fern, Agt.) 40 a. 6.85
Hoops, J. A., 75 a. 7.54
King, J. B., 128 a. 16.60
Minton, Wayne, (M. C. Schromler, Agt.) 40 a. 6.16
Peach, A. J., 5 a. 4.02
Peach, H. T., 15 a. 6.27
Smith, T. H., 31 1/2 a. 6.25
Tucker, T. H., 50 a. 6.52

No. 5—Magan.
Baughin, C. H., 150 a. 10.31
Milkiff, H. C., 100 a. 11.51
Milkiff, Leo, 75 a. 9.91
Milkiff, Oliver, 3 a. 4.64
Westfield, L. C., 80 a. 20.69
Welding, R. A., 51 a. 7.95
Wade, Mrs. C. A., 75 a. 4.87

No. 6—Cromwell.
Baize, J. L., 80 a. 6.90
Borah, Oscar, 1 town lot 7.52
Huggess, Mary, 10 a. 2.29
Embrey, Postal 35 a. 7.54
Havens, C. D., 1 town lot 8.84
Royal, Mrs. L. B., 60 a. 3.58

No. 7—Cool Springs.
Davenport, A. L., 110 a. 8.84
Miller, P. G., 40 a. 4.96
Tally, Mrs. L. A., 60 a. 4.87

No. 8—North Rockport.
Baker, R. S., 105 a. 9.28
Byers, Merville, 1/2 a. 3.72
Byers, John, 1/2 a. 5.97
Dawson, Jerry, 1 town lot 5.97
Graves, E. A., 1 town lot 8.22
Heck, Nannie, 1 town lot 4.37
Layton, Mrs. J. R., 3 town lots 17.95
Napier, John, 2 a. 5.39
Tinsley, M. L., 1 town lot 4.85

No. 9—South Rockport.
Robertson, W. B., 58 a. 9.91
Shaver, H. B., 2 a. 6.03
Southard, J. F., 2 a. 7.54
Tichenor, H. A., 50 a. 8.84
Williams, C. D., 50 a. 10.44
Wyckie, R. D., 1 town lot 4.01

No. 10—Select.
Autry, M. F., 117 a. 13.86
Butler, A. F., 209 a. 16.45
Baize, G. W., 23 a. 7.54
Daugherty, I. 35 a. 5.57
Daugherty, N. E., 11 a. 1.52
Green, L. E., 25 a. 5.71
Havens, D., (Minor) 25 a. 4.96
Pearson, Mrs. S. A., 1 town lot 2.62
Wilson, L. J., 38 a. 4.96
Wilson, N. B., 23 a. 5.17

No. 11—Horse Branch.
Arnold, B. J., 100 a. 7.57
Ferguson, Mrs. Eloda, 80 a. 4.87
Stewart, James, 30 a. 4.96
Wonderhill, Wm., 137 a. 7.57
Wilson, G. W., 160 a. 13.24

No. 12—Rosine.
Atchison, B. B., 38 a. 7.57
Casey, Will, 50 a. 3.58
Clark, J. D., 12 a. 4.96
Farmer, C. D., 58 a. 6.15
Jamison, F., 50 a. 10.58
Kuykendoll, G. R., 86 a. 7.62
Napier, Mrs. Kate, 7 1/2 a. 7.54
Park, L. T., 157 a. 13.11
Stewart, Mrs. W. H., 115 a. 4.87
Stewart, J. A., 73 a. 7.57
Stewart, Harvey, 60 a. 6.93
Schroader, Isaac, 7 1/2 a. 4.66
Taylor, W. C., 160 a. 11.70
Wright, Albert, 25 a. 4.96
Zigler, Mrs. Cynthia, 60 a. 6.18

No. 13—East Beaver Dam.
Arbuckle, Watt, 1/2 a. 10.00
Raley, J. H., 12 a. 3.96
Raley, Mrs. A. E., 39 a. 4.03

No. 14—West Beaver Dam.
Brown, Emory, 132 a. 11.19
Cooper, C. M., 20 a. 9.93
Loach, Angelina P., 100 a. 3.58
Rhoads, D. S., 1 town lot 5.22

No. 15—McHenry.
Baize, R. T., 18 a. 3.89
Chinn, Solon, 114 a. 24.44
Fisher, Mrs. Annie, 45 a. 6.06
Hawes, Ollis, (Mrs. Fisher, Agt.) 1 town lot 4.93
Hibbs, Loyd, 1 town lot 8.24
McConnell, Jas. W., 1 town lot 7.09

No. 16—Centertown.
Ashby, H. L., 90 a. 7.54
Ashby, M. L., 52 a. 7.09
Faught, Bros., 30 a. 6.65
Hill, H. J., 18 a. 4.96
Her, T. M., 1 town lot 7.67
Igleheart, L. W., 2 t. lots 23.95
Matlock Heirs (W. C. Bolton agt.) 16 a. 2.41
Rowe, Harriet E., 20 a. 2.11

No. 17—Smallhouse.
Davis, Mrs. Lucy, 1 t. lot 2.29
Ellison, W. G., 25 a. 5.81
King, H. P., 1 t. lot 3.97
Stearnsman, Ida M., 54 a. 4.24

No. 18—East Fordville.
Baker, M. B., 50 a. 7.54
Evans, Melvin, 1 t. lot 4.32
Hedden, Mrs. Ann, 1 t. lot 4.24
Hines, Ed., 1 t. lot 3.83
Pulliam, Wm., 49 a. 6.13

No. 19—East Hartford.
Baker, D. R., 1 t. lot 1.21
King, Mrs. Emma, 1 t. lot 1.21
Langley, J. F., 1 t. lot 1.21
Mrs. Ida Brown, 2.85
S. O. KEOWN, S. O. C.

Risher, G. R., 13 a. 4.45
Roberts, Will, 22 a. 6.27
Whittier, Mrs. Oscar, 1 t. lot 3.25
No. 19—West Fordville.
Bratcher, R. P., 94 a. 11.63
Murphy, J. D., 41 a. 7.54
Murphy, Ira, 45 a. 6.26
Newton, C. R., 60 a. 9.91
Whittier, C. H., 64 a. 14.33

No. 20—Actonville.
Pryor, W. D., 1 t. lot; 1 a. 11.72
Skinner, W. C., 1 1/2 a. 6.03
No. 21—Shreve.
Bennett, S. H., 179 a. 14.01

No. 22—Olaton.
Cooper, Geo. W., 20 a. 8.40
Coppage, W. M., 100 a. 10.14
Duke, Wesley, 125 a. 8.84
Hall, Annie, 1 1/2 a. 2.29
Miller, J. M., 130 a. 17.88
Moxley, C. S., 12 a. 11.43
Self, A., 3 a. 4.32

No. 23—Bartlett.
Edison, C. J., 190 a. 14.91
Ellis, Jim, 50 a. 7.46
Jewell, L. L., 50 a. 6.88
Mayfield, W. H., 105 a. 10.65
Ralph, J. E., 5 a. 10.76

No. 24—Bartlett.
Gossett, R. W., 100 a. 13.36
Haynes, J. W., 10 a. 5.78
King, D. R., 50 a. 4.96
King, J. T., 150 a. 18.64
Rhoads, D. A., 123 a. 11.19
Westfield, J. H., 97 a. 8.21

No. 25—Heflin.
Hutfield, Carl, Jr., 82 a. 13.01
Hoover, A. H., 19 a. 7.34
Riggs, Mrs. Mary, 201 a. 9.16
Simmons, H. C., 96 a. 10.13

No. 26—Cernalvo.
Bullis, Thos. P., 209 a. 33.68
Bishop, Ezra, 33 a. 4.96
Evelly, Mrs. Z. M., 35 a. 3.58
Igleheart, W. L., 3 1/2 a. 4.32
Tilford, Emory, 60 a. 9.91
White, W. M., 1 t. lot 5.39

No. 27—Pt. Pleasant.
Williams, Bert, 2 t. lots 4.32

No. 28—Narrows.
Bolton, A. B., 50 a. 7.09
Blacklock, J. M., 40 a. 4.87
Cook, Julia Wade, 70 a. 8.84
Condon, J. W., 126 a. 21.52
Harrison, Mrs. Naomi, 60 a. 4.28
Harrison, T. D., 69 a. 13.15
Obenchain, Ruth, 49 a. 2.29
Rogers, J. H., 35 a. 8.61
Willis, O. P., 7 a. 6.73
Willis, Estil, 29 a. 8.75
Willis, Mrs. Vashli, 1 t. lot 2.94

No. 29—Ralph.
Foreman, M. W., 80 a. 7.54
Greer, S. J., 58 a. 8.65
Moseley, W. F., 136 a. 6.82
Rhoads, G. W., 67 a. 9.11
Westfield, J. C., 60 a. 6.01
Westfield, C. T., 50 a. 6.91
Wade, G. T., 71 a. 25.04

No. 30—Prentiss.
Rogers, J. P., 20 a. 2.29

No. 31—Herbert.
Bicket, J. H., 83 a. 4.96
Buff, M. G., 40 a. 7.98
Hinskins, W. H., 45 a. 6.67
Thompson, Ralph, 71 a. 7.91

No. 32—Arnold.
Allen, John, 50 a. 2.29
Allen, L. B., 50 a. 4.86
Ashley, Thomas, 50 a. 6.47
Duvall, H., 42 a. 4.96
Green, C. S., 25 a. 4.64
Johnson, J. R., 23 a. 6.68

No. 33—Rander.
Marlin, R. R., 46 a. 3.89
Watson, Will, 40 a. 7.09
Williams Mines Amusement Company, 1 town lot 7.61

No. 34—Simmons.
Beasley, A. W., 1 t. lot 3.81

No. 35—Additional.
Recks Heirs, 60 a. 3.58

No. 36—Non Resident.
Elder, Alonzo, 5 a. 3.93
Elder, Mrs. Emma, 20 a. 1.65
Emhry, M. L., 1 t. lot 4.87
King, Mrs. Anna Bell, 1 t. lot 118 acres 19.85
Loney, L. B., 262 a. 13.24
Moseley, W. M., & Bro. 80 a. 7.46
Sullinger, C. B., 2 a. 8.20

Colored List.
No. 1—East Hartford.
Nall, Jennie, 1/2 acre 2.00
Nall, Sophia, 1 acre 2.29
Parks, Alvin, 1 acre 4.25

No. 2—West Hartford.
Collins, Jack, 1 town lot 7.98
Duncan Wash, 4.01
Griffin, Wm., 1 acre 6.27
Morton, Genus, 1 town lot 6.27
McHenry, J. A., 1 t. lot 6.93
Nall, Edmund, 1/2 acre 5.41
Parks, Wm., 2 1/2 acres 6.27
Parks, Wm., agt. 1 acre 3.26
Taylor, Dan, 1 town lot 6.93
Walker, M. W., 6.69

No. 3—North Rockport.
Moseley, Preston, 106 a. 16.79
Short, John W., 3 acres 6.27

No. 13—East Beaver Dam.
Beard, Taut, 2.29
Gibson, Amanda, 1 t. lot 2.95
McNutt, J. R., 1 t. lot 4.96
Taylor, Gaylon, 1/2 a. 13.28

No. 14—West Beaver Dam.
Dauzy, Dud, 1 t. lot 4.07
Hines, J. W., 1 t. lot 3.93

No. 15—McHenry.
Hocker, Vig, 10.59

No. 30—Prentiss.
L. R. Shultz, 2 a. 5.40

Omitted List.
No. 1—East Hartford.
Baker, D. R., 1 t. lot 1.21
King, Mrs. Emma, 1 t. lot 1.21
Langley, J. F., 1 t. lot 1.21

No. 16—Centertown.
Mrs. Ida Brown, 2.85
S. O. KEOWN, S. O. C.